

THE NEW NORTH.

VOLUME 15, NO. 41.

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, DEC. 2 1897.

TERMS-\$1.50 IN ADVANCE

See our stock of Ladies',
Men's and Children's

FINE SHOES

just the thing for the
HOLIDAYS.

Ladies Fine Ding, Coin Toe, Button or Lace, tipped	\$1.48
" " " " " "	1.75
" " " " " "	2.18
" " " " " "	2.50
" " Kid, Hand Turned, Coin Toe, Lace	2.98
Men's Satin Calf, Coin Toe, Lace	1.48
" " " " " "	2.00
" Chrome Kid	3.50
" Colts Skin	3.50
Children's Dongola, 3 to 6	23
" Box Calf, front	1.35 to 1.60
Misses' Box Calf	1.60
Boy's Box Calf	1.98

Remember these are not cheap
Eastern Jobbed Shoes but

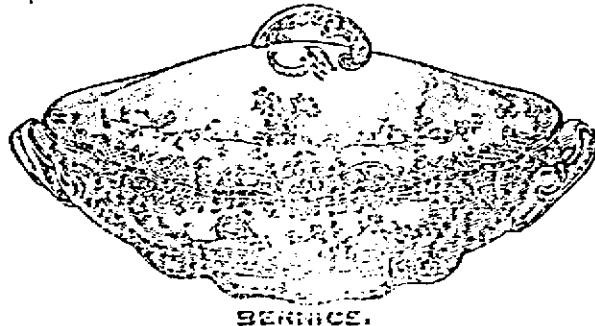
HENDERSON'S MAKES

and warranted to give satisfaction.
All we ask is to try one pair and
be convinced.

C. M. & W. W. FENELON
Cor. Brown and Davenport Streets.

Our store always keeps the public posted on new
goods and low prices. This week brings in an
immense invoice of

CROCKERY AND CHINA WARE,



SERVING.

CHINA

of the most delicate and newly patterned
pieces we ever had the opportunity to
exhibit.

LAMPS

that surpass all former productions, and
the moving feature of it all is, they are so
unexpectedly cheap that you wonder how
they were produced at so little cost, yet
it is true to the letter. Beautiful table
lamps with hand painted globes only one
dollar. This begins the price in fancy
lamps and only ends with a 7.00. Christ-
mas will soon be here and you will have
to buy one no doubt.

SPAFFORD & COLE,

RHINELANDER,

WIS.

Rhinelander Suffers Defeat.

The foot ball game played at Marinette Thanksgiving day resulted in a score of 6 to 0 in favor of the Marinette eleven. The day was not propitious, the ground being covered with two inches of snow and wind and sleet much in evidence. Notwithstanding the unfavorable conditions however, a \$104 crowd assembled to witness the game, which was one of the best and was most intensely interesting to the onlookers.

The fact that it was the day on which the American people give thanks and incidentally provide a dinner extremely comforting to the palate was forcibly brought to the minds of the boys when they went to the best hotel and heard Capt. Walker order "a small piece of rare roast beef for thirteen men." It made some of them think that it took a pile of nerve to belong to a good team and obey orders regarding diet. Guard Dimick sat there and chewed his piece of beef with tears in his eyes. He saw a man at a table across from him give an order he wanted to put away himself, but the best he could do was to watch the other fellow and swear away down in his soul that if he ever played another game on Thanksgiving day it would be in the afternoon, before the hour devoted to turkey and cranberry sauce.

The game was called at the appointed hour. Rhinelander lost the toss and was obliged to play the ball against sleet and snow. The ball was kicked off to Marinette, who was unable to make the required five yards. Rhinelander took the ball on downs and advanced it nine yards the first play and five yards each of the following plays and was finally forced to punt. The punt was blocked and Rhinelander gained possession of the ball on their twenty yard line. Different plays were then tried to determine the relative strength of the teams. Rhinelander punted but the ball went high and was carried back to within eighteen inches of their goal line. The sphere was secured by James, who fell on it but it was turned over to Marinette by a claimed off-side play. (This decision was illegal and the officials apologized for it after the game.) Marinette was unable to advance the ball more than a foot each play and lost it on downs six inches from their goal line. Rhinelander here plunged through the Marinette line for short gains and retained possession of the ball for the balance of the half.

The second half opened with the wind in Rhinelander's favor. Rhinelander kicked off to Marinette who advanced the ball to their fifty yard line. The next few scrimmage plays resulted in a fumble by Marinette and the ball was secured by Dimick. Marinette then lined up as if for defensive play when Revere McMillan stepped in and turned the ball back to them. At this time one of the Marinette linemen wound the cord around his stick thus shortening the distance required for Marinette to gain materially. Capt. Walker states that both of the officials claimed that they measured the line and found it from one to two yards short at two different times when the ball was in Marinette's possession. Mr. Beverage, of Appleton, who umpired the last half, thought the gains were not long enough to cover the required distance and said that Marinette lost the ball on downs at least three times and did not deliver it to Rhinelander because of the dishonesty of their linemen.

When the fraud was detected Rhinelander took the ball on downs at once. Plays were made back and forth in their territory until finally Marinette obtained possession of the ball and LaFontaine made two or three gains around Rhinelander's right end. These gains were the only material ones made, their longest gain being twenty-five yards. At the end of the series of gains Grant gave way to Reed and after the change was made Marinette never gained the required five yards. Rhinelander secured the ball on their twenty yard line and Meiklejohn fell back to kick. He was tardy in making it and it was blocked by Marinette, one of their men falling on the ball as it rolled over Rhinelander's goal line, thus securing the only touchdown. After this a few scrimmage and trick plays were tried by Rhinelander, but owing to the condition of the ground they were unable to make gains. The Marinette team was outwitted by every trick play attempted by Rhinelander, but the home team was unable to move and hold their customary footing and invariably fell

when opportunity was offered to make gains. In two trick plays, especially, Marinette was so deceived that they gave a clear field to the Rhinelander man with the ball, but conditions were such that a quick start could not be made and the runner fell both times. The game ended with the sphere on Rhinelander's twenty yard line.

The defense work put up by Rhinelander against the heavy Marinette players was remarkable and reflected great credit upon Capt. Walker's course of training. The only work at all out of the ordinary on Marinette's part was the lunging of their right half back, who, depending on his weight, was successful in making several good gains.

Both teams played good square football. There was no slugging, of which so much talk is heard nowadays, nor was there ill feeling. The only complaint the boys had was due to the dirty work of the Marinette linemen.

The game was the last of the season and the boys will now have no opportunity to recompete and dispel their black and blue decorations.

A Big Deal.

The following article from the Joplin (Mo.) Daily Herald, will be read with interest by many Rhinelander people. Mr. Hugh McIndoe, referred to in the article, is a son of Mrs. Kate McIndoe, of this city, and he has many acquaintances here who will be glad to learn of the great success he is meeting with:

Dexter, Johnson & Co., the well known Chicago financial agents and promoters, yesterday completed the negotiations transferring the Monte Cristo Mining and Smelting company's lease with the mine of Chew & Co., at Galena to a syndicate of Chicago capitalists for \$10,000.

The property is one of the best in the Galena district, being in a group of big producing properties. It comprises thirty acres of the Connor & Phelps land, the other ten acres of which is operated by the famous Cripple Creek company.

On the east is the Stanley mine which has produced over \$80,000 worth of ore, on the north is Col. John R. Holmes' Columbia, and on the northwest the Mastin land which has produced \$1,200,000 worth of ore in three years. The Chew & Co. mine has paid its owners \$500 per week, cleaning the ore on hand jigs, since operations began about two months ago and in the past year the Monte Cristo property has netted \$10,000 to the owners. Besides the Chew & Co. mine there are several other good producers on the property.

Among the purchasers are A. F. Dexter, A. D. Joslin, August Junke, Dr. C. E. Brickerhoff, Hugh McIndoe, Chas. W. Johnson, Max M. Wolfarth, A. S. Oehring and H. Buggy, most of whom are interested in the Chitwood Hollow Mining Land Co. and the Helyon Zinc Mining Co., of Joplin. Mr. McIndoe is also principal owner of Chicago Consolidated and Silver Shield mines in Chitwood hollow.

The stock in the Monte Cristo property and the Chew & Co. mine was owned by W. A. Hacker, W. H. Pfeifer, W. R. Hacker, E. C. McConnel, of Joplin, J. R. Sapp, Judge Edward E. Sapp, John McCullough, Mrs. W. F. Sapp and Wm. Coey, of Galena. The new owners of the property will begin arrangements at once to erect a concentrating mill with a capacity of handling 120 tons of dirt daily which is to be completed and in operation by January first. There is developed face of ore 40 feet high and 35 feet wide in the Chew & Co. mine on which to begin milling operations.

McIndoe, who is a prominent Chicago attorney, will take charge of the company's business at once and will spend a large portion of his time here letting contracts and seeing that they are complied with, in regard to the construction of the new mill, and also in looking after his various other interests that will occupy a portion of his time.

Mr. McIndoe is largely interested in gold and silver mining properties in Mexico and is the principal owner of the largest mica mine in Alabama. He has been uniformly successful in all of his mining ventures and this will probably prove no exception. Mr. Dexter is the owner of the great Dexter building in Chicago, and is well known in financial circles all over the country. W. A. Hacker engineered the deal at this end, which is a good one for all concerned. The officers of the new company are A. F. Dexter, president; August Junke, vice-president; Max M. Wolfarth, secretary and treasurer.

To New North Subscribers.

During the next week we shall send a statement to each subscriber to the New North who is in arrears on subscription, and trust that the call will be responded to. It is necessary that these accounts be settled in some way by the first of January. It takes money to run a newspaper, and the notion that a few seem to have that the New North was put on the free list with the passage of the Dingley bill, is erroneous. We want to hear from these accounts and trust that correspondence with us in relation to them will be more agreeable than through an intermediary.

In Willie Shakespeare's Time

they had no stage scenery. Everything was labeled. If a tree was needed a sign was hung up like this:

"This is a Tree."

But there was no tree there. That's the way with some store's bargains. They are labeled:

"This is a Bargain."

But the bargain isn't there. Our goods need no such label. You can see the value yourself. We are going to run our

Dress Goods at Cost Until Christmas.

If you priced any of these fabrics last week remember you can buy them now at the same price.

MONDAY

we put on sale our

Christmas Goods

consisting of Chinese, Japanese, India, Turkey and Persian Wares.

Delicate China in

Sharskin Rose Jars,

Tokio Cups and Saucers,

Satsuma Sugar and Creams,

Tokio Rose Jars and Vases,

Tokio Tea Sets,

Russian Bowls.

Metal Trays,

Open Baskets,

Tea Mats,

Jewel Bowls

Jewelry Trays with Grill covers

Ring Cups Metal bound

All these are beautiful and you will be surprised at the extremely low prices. They are not inferior goods but are up to the standard and well worth your inspection. Come and see them.

Brown Street.

IRVIN GRAY.

NEW NORTH.

RHINELANDER PRINTING COMPANY.

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN.

STRONG ON THE WATER.

The United States Navy Is Ready for Any Ordinary Emergency That May Arise.

ANNUAL REPORT OF SECRETARY LONG.

We Say the Nation Is Committed to the Policy of Strengthening the Service and Congress Is Tired to Make General Appropriations — Importance of the Naval Militia.

Washington, Nov. 25.—Following are extracts from the annual report of Hon. John D. Long, secretary of the navy:

"The present effective fighting force of the navy consists of four battleships of the first class, two battle ships of the second class, two armored cruisers, 15 cruisers, 15 gunboats, six double-turreted monitors, one six-gun ironclad, one dispatch boat, one transport steamer and five torpedo-boats. There are under construction five battle ships of the first class, 16 torpedo boats and one submarine boat. There are 64 other naval vessels, including those used as training, receiving and naval reserve ships, tugs, dismasted single-turreted monitors and some unserviceable craft. There is, further, the auxiliary fleet. This consists, first, of more than 20 subsidized steamers which comply with the requirements of the postal act of March 2, 1891, with regard to their adaptability to naval service, and to an armament of main and secondary batteries; second, of a very much greater number of large merchantmen and steamers, which can be available at any time of need.

"Correspondence received from the east states that Gen. Gomez is massing men near Sagua and is preparing to march westward to strike a potent blow before congress meets. Unusual activity of the rebels is reported from all quarters. The Spaniards are also making preparations for action, but as yet each avoid the other. Where and in what manner the blow is coming, cannot be predicted, but it is more surely coming than autonomy.

Gen. J. M. Rodriguez, commander in chief of the western provinces, is putting out a manifesto stating that he will accept nothing but independence. He contrasts the treatment of Cuban prisoners with that of Spanish prisoners and says only the Spaniards under arms are considered as enemies. He promises equal rights to other Spaniards if independence is gained.

GETTING BOLD.

Cuban Insurgents Fire on the Palace in Havana.

New York, Nov. 26.—On Sunday morning, for the first time in the history of the Cuban war, rebel bullets sought the palace in Havana, says a dispatch to the Herald from Havana. The shots came from Casa Blanca, 600 yards across the entrance to the harbor, and while nobody was hurt, the palace, with its electric lights, was a shining mark and must have been hit. The Spanish authorities attempt to make light of the affair, but at the same time a reporter for La Lucha who wrote up and attempted to publish the facts in the case was arrested and is still incommunicado.

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IOWA'S VOTE.

Omelia Figures on All But Heads of the Tickets.

Des Moines, Ia., Nov. 25.—The executive council has completed the work of canvassing the vote cast at the recent election for supreme judge, superintendent of public instruction and railroad commissioner. The vote on governor and lieutenant-governor, in accordance with the new law, will be referred to the legislature and officially canvassed by that body, so that Governor Shaw's plurality will not be known for several weeks. The vote received by the candidates for state offices as canvassed by the council follows:

Supreme Judge — Waterman, 26,431; Kinne, 19,675; Lowenberg, 3,650; Hubbard, 6,251; Helzer, 7,655; Kollmetz, 514; Waterman's plurality, 25,016; majority, 19,675.

Superintendent of Public Instruction — Barrett, 23,677; Ellsworth, 15,324; Carter, 5,672; Knoepfle, 4,429; Dunham, 7,501; Rindler, 64; Barrett's plurality, 23,003; majority, 15,516.

Railroad Commissioner — Davidson, 20,291; Coates, 13,527; Griffith, 5,418; Dey, 4,211; Coates' plurality, 8,765; Davidson's plurality, 15,516; majority, 15,157.

In this summary the candidates are given in the following order as to party: Republican, democratic, people's national democratic, prohibition and socialist labor.

AWFUL LOSS OF LIFE.

Wind and Wave Cause Havoc in the Philippine Islands.

San Francisco, Nov. 29.—The typhoon which swept over the Philippines islands on October 6 was the cause of one of the worst disasters that has been reported from the southern ocean in many years, if not in the history of that section of the world. Thousands of lives were lost, including many Europeans, and the damage to property was something appalling. Telegraphic advices concerning the calamity have been very meager.

Increase of the Navy.

"Our remoteness from foreign powers, the genius of our institutions and the devotion of our people to education, commerce and industry, rather than to any policy that involves military entanglements, make war to be thought of only as a last resort in defense of our rights, and our military and naval establishments as a police force in the preservation of order and never for aggression. While all this is, therefore, an earnest of peace, there is no question of the necessity of the dome and the embryo, to the same end, of an aggressive war. In view of the vast extent of our coast and the possibility of attack from the sea upon our great cities, where the concentration of population and property is enormous, the country is committed to the increase of the navy by the declarations of our people and the action of their representatives. The very fact that we are capable of manufacturing armor and guns, powder and projectiles, and to construct ships which are the equals of those built anywhere else, is in itself a source of great strength, and the present resources in this respect should not be impaired. We should preserve and maintain our resources and the ability not only to continue the work already so well advanced, but to improve upon it, as the science of naval construction, as it is sure to do, develops the new models and methods which at this age of progress so rapidly replace the best of to-day with the better of to-morrow. Hitherto for more than a decade the increase of the navy has very properly been in the line of its proper and wise use, as this has not been a continual need. In the opinion of the department the time has come when that increase should be an adjunct to ours in order to bring our naval facilities up to the same line of advance."

Cost.

"According to the reports of the paymaster general the total cost of maintaining the navy during the fiscal year ended June 30, 1864, exclusive of its increase and of permanent improvements at yards and stations specially appropriated for was \$14,466,000, and for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1871, \$17,112,221. It appears, therefore, that the expense of maintaining the navy, a growing one, as distinguished from its increase or permanent improvements, the cost of which varies from year to year according to the judgment of congress as to the desirability of these latter items. Attention is called to this fact because the country should be under no misapprehension as to the increasing cost of maintenance. The building of a ship is a definite fixed expense, incurred once for all. But to maintain it, to provide it with dock, naval station and other necessary facilities to man and equip it, to keep it in repair—in short, to run the naval establishment—is and must continue to be a large charge on the public treasury for a time, certainly an indefinite one. Economy is necessary, a large and in detail, not as a good theory to proclaim, but as an actual practice to perform. With the best exercise of this virtue, the saving will be large in this, as in every other department of a government which represents the interests of a country so vast as ours. But it is believed that the people, whose arm the navy is, and who evidently appreciate its potential usefulness, desire to maintain it at the point of highest efficiency, and will do so more cordially the more frank they are informed of its real and deserving needs and demands and of the justifiable cost they necessitate."

JOHN D. LONG, Secretary of the Navy."

December wheat sold at one dollar on the Chicago board of trade.

UNDER SPAIN'S CONTROL.

Autonomy Decrees for Cuba and Porto Rico Give the Home Government Great Power.

AUTHORITY OF THE GOVERNOR GENERAL.

He Will Exercise Supreme Command.

—Displeasure at Washington Over the Cuban Decree — Insurgents Say They Will Ignore It — Summary of the Decree.

Madrid, Nov. 29.—The Official Gazette publishes the royal decrees granting autonomy for Cuba and Porto Rico. An outline follows:

Article 1 explains the principles of the future government of the two islands.

Article 2 decrees that the government of each island shall be composed of an insular parliament, divided into two chambers, while a governor-general representing the home government will exercise in its name the supreme authority.

Article 3 declares that the faculty of making laws on colonial affairs rests with the insular chambers and the governor-general.

Article 4 directs that the insular representation shall be composed of two corporations, with equal powers, viz.: a chamber of representatives and a council of administration.

Article 5 provides that the council of administration shall consist of 25 members, of whom 12 shall be elected and 13 nominated by the home government.

Article 6 provides that the members of the council of administration must be Spaniards, at least 25 years of age, who were born in the island or who have resided there continuously for four years.

It specifies numerous officials such as governors, presidents of councils, of chambers of commerce and other bodies 22 eligible to election to the council.

Articles 7 to 11 inclusively deal with nominations and the conditions of election to councils.

Article 12 empowers the throne, or the government, to convocate, suspend or dissolve the chambers, with an obligation to reassemble them within three months.

Articles 13 to 21 deal with the procedure of the chambers and grant immunity to members.

Article 22 empowers the insular parliament to receive the governor's oath and make effective the responsibility of the secretaries forming the governor's council. Secretaries may be impeached by the chambers, in which case they are to be judged by the council of administration.

Negotiations for ratification of the secretaries of the islands.

Article 23 confers upon parliament the imposition of customs duties.

Article 24 deals with the commercial relations of the islands with the peninsula and makes that no import or export tax may differ to the prejudice of the productions of either island or the peninsula. A list will be formed of articles coming from Spain direct, which will be granted favorable treatment in regard to similar articles coming from abroad, and the same will be done for productions of the islands entering Spain, the differential duty in no case to exceed 25 percent.

The remainder of the decree explains the governor-general's powers. He will exercise supreme command and be responsible for the preservation of order, have free power to nominate officials, and his secretaries; he will publish and execute the laws and decrees, international treaties and conventions, suspending constitutional guarantees and ordering a state of siege, should circumstances require it.

Displeasure at Washington.

Washington, Nov. 29.—Spain's latest scheme for autonomy for Cuba is not well received in Washington. The publication made in the Official Gazette of Madrid, containing a summary of the royal decrees, has produced a most unfavorable impression here. Careful examination of the scheme discloses that a string is attached to every pretended concession to Cuba, and leads inevitably to the conclusion that the Spanish statesmen are at their old tricks of throwing dust into the eyes of the world in general and of the people of the United States in particular. It is already apparent that Spain is not able to deceive anyone with these decrees.

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BANK ROBBED.

Starburg Men Open Safe and Steal \$2,000 at Kings, Ill.

Rockford, Ill., Nov. 25.—The safe in the Farmers' bank, at Kings, a small town southeast of this city, was blown open with dynamite by burglars at an early hour Wednesday morning, who secured nearly \$2,000 cash, and made a successful escape. There is no clew to the robbers.

Gold from Alaska.

Seattle, Wash., Nov. 29.—The steamship City of Seattle arrived here from Alaska with 23 passengers from Dawson City, whose money possessions amount to \$1,200,000 in drafts and gold dust. They reported that fear of famine amounted to panic prevailed in the Klondike gold fields.

A Great Gun.

Washington, Nov. 27.—The largest cannon in the world is being built at the Bethlehem iron works for the protection of New York harbor. It will require 1,000 pounds of powder to discharge it, and will carry a steel projectile weighing 2,300 pounds in almost a straight line more than 16 miles.

Postal Clerks Organize.

Pittsburgh, Pa., Nov. 29.—Delegates representing the first and second-class post office clerks of the country met in this city and formed a permanent organization with the object in view of bettering their condition.

Michael Defeats Starbuck.

New York, Nov. 26.—Michael beat Starbuck at Madison Square garden Thursday night by 20 laps in a distance of 25 miles. Time, 50 minutes 22 1-5 seconds. This beats Michael's Chicago indoor record.

Death of a Theologian.

Evanson, Ill., Nov. 26.—Rev. Miner Raymond, D. D., one of the most distinguished preachers and teachers of the Methodist church, died at his home here, aged 60 years.

Terrific Explosion.

Anderson, Ind., Nov. 27.—The towns of Chesterfield, Daleville and the Indiana explosives' camp were wrecked by the explosion of 60 quarts of nitro-glycerin.

A Tiny Craft.

Boston, Nov. 27.—Capt. W. A. Andrews is to make his fifth attempt to cross the Atlantic in a small boat. This new boat will be 14 feet 6 inches long.

MINOR NEWS ITEMS.

For the Week Ending Nov. 29.

Walter J. Sessions, A. W. Jordan and Miss Sadie Voss perished in a fire at Jamestown, N. Y.

The product from beets in Nebraska this season will be nearly 12,000,000 pounds of sugar.

The wages of the 15,000 employees of the Missouri Pacific railway have been increased ten per cent.

Chinese merchants of San Francisco have combined to suppress the murderous bandido societies.

The resignation of Mr. Eckels as comptroller of the currency will take effect the last of December.

Hundreds of persons are arriving in Oklahoma, anticipating the opening of the new lands to settlement.

James W. Loveridge, aged 19, died from injuries received in a football game at Hammondsport, N. Y.

Col. John Laing, a noted engineer of England and America, died at his home in Baltimore, Md., aged 80 years.

Rev. Granville Sharpe Abbott, D. D., one of the best-known Baptist preachers in California, died at Oakland.

It is understood that Canada has refused to stop pelagic sealing for a year, as the United States requested.

Cynthia Mulock, the 12-year-old son of the postmaster-general of Canada, has received \$1,000,000 from an aunt.

A steam heater in a car on the Illinois Central road exploded near De Kalb, Ill., and many persons were injured.

Miss Louise Lasalle and Miss Jessie Sheress, each 17 years of age, were crowded at Duluth, Minn., while skating.

Citizens of Nashville, Tenn., presented a fine silver service to the gunboat Nashville at the Norfolk (Va.) navy yard.

At Galveston, Tex.—Seth Carter killed his sweetheart, Alberta Brinkley, and then shot himself. Jealousy was the cause.

The cod fishing was only half as large this year as usual, and there will be great suffering among the poor in Nova Scotia.

Hicks Price, a negro charged with criminal assault, was taken from the jail at Starks, Ill., by a mob and hanged.

Rev. Dr. Frank W. Gunsaulus resigned the pastorate of Plymouth Congregational church in Chicago because of ill health.

Nathan Willis (colored), charged with the murder of a white man near Town Creek, N. C., was burned to death by lynchers.

R. H. Rochester, treasurer of the Western Union Telegraph company, died suddenly in Englewood, N. J., aged 46 years.

The attorney-general of Iowa says that all the banks in the state having less than five stockholders must reorganize at once.

At Rainey Mountain, O. T., a Baptist association was organized, consisting of four church organizations composed wholly of Indians.

Lawrence McCarthy, the last survivor of the consultants at Waterloo, died in the workhouse at Nenagh, Tipperary, aged 116 years.

Augustine Cossio, the father of the young girl who escaped from a Cuban prison and came to the United States, has been released from prison in Cuba.

SLAIN BY HER HUSBAND.

Mystery of Chicago Woman's Disappearance Solved by Confession.

Chicago, Nov. 29.—The mystery surrounding the disappearance of Mrs. Pauline Merry from her home at No. 50 Hope street was solved Sunday afternoon by the confession of Thomas Hickey, who was arrested on suspicion. Hickey told a revolting story of how

WISCONSIN STATE NEWS.

BUSINESS OUTLOOK:

School Fund Appropriated.
The sum of \$50,000 has been apportioned among the 199 free high schools of the state by Superintendent of Public Instruction Emeric. This is the regular annual appropriation, and as the number of schools increases each year the appropriation to each grows less. This year these high schools which have expended \$100 or more for instruction during the year receive \$200 from the state. The others receive about one-fourth the amount they have expended for instruction.

A Terrible Crime.

A mysterious triple crime was committed at the home of Ernest Cornell in Greenbush. Willie Cornell, aged six, and Little Cornell, aged four, were found dead, lying on their beds with their throats cut, and Ernest Cornell, their father, was lying on the floor with a large gash across his throat. The general opinion is that Cornell killed the children and afterward attempted to commit suicide because of domestic troubles, as he makes charges against his wife and a brother named Lewis.

A Railroad Change.

It is currently reported that the Kickapoo Valley & Northern railroad, which runs northward from Wauzeka, a small Wisconsin river station on the Madison division of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway, has passed under the control of the Illinois Central company, and that the Kickapoo Valley road will be the connecting link in a new route that will extend to St. Paul and Minneapolis.

A Heavy Failure.

Harry Sherry, the millionaire lumber and paper mill owner of Neenah, assigned to James W. Compton, of Milwaukee, a former business associate. His liabilities are estimated at \$100,000, but he says he will pay dollar for dollar if his extensive assets are judiciously handled. Mr. Sherry has property and business interests in nearly every northern county in the state.

The Christian Alliance.

At the quarterly meeting in Madison of the State Christian alliance, whose object is to unify Christian forces against the saloon and to secure Sabbath observance, the following officers for the ensuing year were elected: President, James E. Mosley, Madison; vice-president, Rev. M. G. Hodge, Beaver Dam; secretary, J. G. Blues, Waukesha; treasurer, A. J. Benjamin, Green Bay.

Dies While at Prayer.

The body of Samuel H. Skewes, aged 50, one of the best-known men in Dane county and a pioneer, was found dead in his bedroom in the Thompson house at Union Grove. The body was found in a kneeling position against the bed, with his hands clasped as if in prayer.猝死 was the cause of death.

To Be Opened to Settlers.

Oneida county has secured title to about 25,000 acres of land by perfecting its title by quit-claim and foreclosure proceedings, and the county board has authorized its disposition to settlers who will agree to improve the land.

The News Contained.

The North Wisconsin Lumber company closed its sawmill at Hayward after a season's run of 100 days and a cut of 400,000 feet of lumber.

Tor Jensen was killed by the tearing of a sewer at Racine.

J. P. Morris, a young man killed himself with a revolver in the hotel Fisher at Milwaukee. He had registered as coming from Madison.

P. W. McNally, a veteran of the war, died in Plymouth, aged 52 years, and leaving a widow and five children.

The Janesville Plating company's factory was burned, the loss being \$60,000, with a small insurance.

Mr. J. L. Nicholson, wife of Bishop Nicholson, of Milwaukee, died of consumption after an illness of two years.

John Rose, Jr., of Appleton, has been elected overseer of the Outagamie workhouse.

At a meeting of the Green Lake county board of supervisors a petition was granted calling an election next fall for the removal of the county seat from Bradford to Berlin.

Ex-Mayor E. W. Hazen has sold his hotel property in Viroqua to James S. Clegg for \$10,000.

The burglars who blew open the safe in Postmaster McMullen's store at Colgate received \$700.

Green & Schreiter, a leading clothing firm at Appleton, made a voluntary assignment with liabilities of \$21,000.

Lillian Clark, Lucy Schneider and Lydia Peterson were run down by a dray horse in Manitowoc, and Miss Clark's back was broken.

Herman Pellegrin, aged 65 years, a recluse, was found dead in his cottage in Madison.

Martin Tourtellotte, a wealthy farmer of Bristol and a pioneer, died at the age of 50 years.

W. F. Campbell, aged 22, principal of the Florence high school, was drowned while skating on Fisher lake.

Solomon Frank, a dealer in dry goods and clothing in Oconto, made an assignment with liabilities of \$5000 and debts of \$10,000. The cause was poor collections.

Dr. F. H. Kauwertz, aged 28 years, was found dead in his office in Milwaukee, and it is considered probable that he poisoned himself because of business reverses.

Payment of the \$2,000,000 issue of Wisconsin Central receivers' certificates has been deferred until November 15, 1892, by Judge Jenkins, of Milwaukee.

Charles Schmidt was convicted on a criminal charge in Montello and sentenced to five years' imprisonment at Waupun.

Peter Keller and C. Cole were killed in an accident on the Soo road near Arneson creek.

THE KLONDIKE FEVER.

Exports of Cerals Are Heavy and the Balance of Trade Favours Us.
New York, Nov. 27.—R. G. Don & Co., in their weekly review of trade, say:

"The heavy exports of wheat, with the renewed advance in price, is the most interesting and important feature of the week's events. Since August, when the extent of the foreign deficiency became realized, exports have been larger than in corresponding weeks of any previous year. The cotton exports also have become very heavy, and the cargo of corn falls but little below last year's unprecedented record, while in exports of manufactured products, especially machinery, all records for the year have been surpassed. While the aggregate from November last year was \$100,000,000, shipments for New York for three weeks have been slightly smaller, with a fair prospect that the increase in cotton and other products from other ports may make up the deficiency. Meanwhile imports are running behind last year's at New York—nearly \$20,000,000 this month—so that another excess of exports over imports amounting to about \$80,000,000 for the month is probable. But this would make an excess of about \$20,000,000 in four months."

"After the slight decline last Saturday, wheat rose to \$1.00; for November, with \$1.00 per bushel and 100 bushels selling many bushels. Yet western receipts of enormous magnitude in four weeks, \$7,621,94 bushels, against 9,216,423 in the same four weeks last year, while Atlantic exports, four included, were for the week \$2,434,43 bushels, and for four weeks \$2,434,43, against \$7,727,65 last year. The shipments from other ports have also been heavy, and nothing appears to change former estimates of European needs. Corn also continues to go abroad in quantities, almost as large as last year, when all past records were broken, but the price has slightly declined."

"The iron industry shows no decrease in production or consumption of pig, but with much reduced orders for products, excess of production is expected, and limestone gains a shade to \$10.15 and gray forge to \$3.50 at Pittsburgh, though Chicago and eastern markets show no change. Expectation of lower prices tends to produce them at a time when new business is naturally small and the mills are working mostly on old orders with buyers impatient for delivery. Other large orders are held back in states by inability of the works to deliver in the time desired."

"Failures for the week have been 22 in the United States, against 20 last year, and 25 in Canada, against 24 last year."

FOOTBALL.

Many Important Games Played on Thursday.—The Scores.

Thanksgiving day, which practically ends the football season of the year, witnessed many important contests at various points. The scores in the leading games were as follows:

At Chicago—University of Chicago, 21; Michigan, 12; Bankers' Athletic club, 42; Knickerbocker Athletic club of New York, 3; Chicago, Athletic club, 52; New Jersey All-Star, 6.

At Evanston, Ill.—University of Wisconsin, 22; Northwestern university, 4.

At Philadelphia—University of Pennsylvania, 4; Cornell, 6.

At Lafayette, Ind.—Purdue, 6; Minnesota, 9.

At Denver, Colo.—Denver Athletic, 8; University of Colorado, 6.

At Peoria, Ill.—University of Illinois, 6; Eureka college, 4.

At Kansas City, Mo.—University of Kansas, 16; University of Missouri, 9.

At San Francisco, Cal.—Stanford university, 22; University of California, 6.

At Council Bluffs, Ia.—Nebraska, 6; Iowa, 4.

St. Louis, Mo.—St. Louis Cycling club, 2; Pullmans of Chicago, 2.

At Detroit, Mich.—Detroit Athletic club, 22; Cleveland Athletic club, 6.

At Cincinnati, O.—Carlisle Indiana, 12; University of Cincinnati, 6.

SURE TO ANNEX HAWAII.

One of the Certainties of the Coming Session of Congress.

New York, Nov. 26.—Hawaii will be annexed to the United States during the coming session of congress, according to a Washington dispatch to the Herald. This is one of the certainties of the session. Senators and representatives, advocates and opponents, who hate thus far arrived in Washington are practically unanimous on this point. President McKinley's message, the dispatch continues, will strongly urge upon the senate early ratification of the annexation treaty, and it will be one of the first topics brought up in the executive sessions.

FUSIONISTS SPEAK OUT.

Ohio Legislature Strongly Republican on Joint Ballot.

Cincinnati, Nov. 27.—At the recent election the fusion ticket which carried this county contained nine democratic and five republican members of the legislature. There has been some doubt as to how the republican fusionists would vote on joint ballot for United States senator. At a meeting of these fusionists here they decided to vote for the republican caucus nominee, which will make the legislature stand 20 republican to 12 democratic on joint ballot for senator.

THE MARKETS.

New York, Nov. 28.

LIVE STOCK—Native Steers \$1 10 00 Sheep 20 00 00 Hogs 20 00 00 Stockmen's Farmers 20 00 00 Minnesota Farmers 20 00 00

WHEAT—No. 2 Red 16 00 00 December 16 00 00

OATS—No. 2 12 00 00 CORN—No. 2 12 00 00 December 12 00 00

BUTTER—Creamery Factory 14 00 00

CHEESE—Light Skins 6 00 00 EGGS—Western 2 00 00

CATTLE—Shipping Steers 22 00 00 Stockers 22 00 00 Feeders 22 00 00 Bulls 22 00 00

HOGS—Light 12 00 00 Hogs 12 00 00

SHEEP—Creamery 14 00 00 DAIRY 12 00 00

EGGS—

POTATOES (per bush.) 12 00 00

PORK—Mash, Smoky 12 00 00 January 12 00 00

FLOUR—Patents 12 00 00

GRAIN—Wheat, No. 1, N.Y. 31 00 00

Corn, No. 2 20 00 00

Rye, No. 1 20 00 00

No. 2 17 00 00

POULTRY—Meat 12 00 00

LARD 14 00 00

DETROIT—

GRAIN—Wheat, No. 2 Red 12 00 00

Corn, No. 2 20 00 00

Rye, No. 2 White 20 00 00

ST. LOUIS—

CATTLE—Native Steers 22 00 00 Stockers and Feeders 22 00 00

HOGS 20 00 00

CATTLE—Native Steers 22 00 00 Stockers and Feeders 22 00 00

HOGS 20 00 00

OMAHA—

CATTLE—Native Steers 22 00 00 Stockers and Feeders 22 00 00

HOGS 20 00 00

ST. LOUIS—

CATTLE—Native Steers 22 00 00 Stockers and Feeders 22 00 00

HOGS 20 00 00

ST. LOUIS—

CATTLE—Native Steers 22 00 00 Stockers and Feeders 22 00 00

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ST. LOUIS—

CATTLE—Native Steers 22 00 00 Stockers and Feeders 22 00 00

HOGS 20 00 00

ST. LOUIS—

A REALIZED AMBITION.

By Theodosia Pickering.

and Martha had wept, and the twins, always ready to do their part, and seeing a possible loss of bon-bons in the calamity they faintly understood, wailed bitterly, Nancy had laughed merrily, and had gone that evening to a dance in her prettiest gown, and flirted and danced so desperately that Martha had brought her home in disgrace.

Then came the feverish round of Ibsen's philanthropy and gaiety; and now had come this new desire for "something to do," though Nancy had done everything but the right thing, and wouldn't have done that to save her proud young soul, for Jerry had made no sign; and though Nancy had danced with whom she pleased, and as many times as she pleased, and the victims of her bow and spear had been many, still time had dragged heavily somehow, and so through the thorny paths of arrest she had reached her new resolution, and now held it with a grasp that had in it something of desperation.

Lord Bateman, growing impatient, shook the paper in his tiny teeth, and Nancy went back to her "Help" column.

"As for fretting for Jerry Dennis," she said, "that's perfect nonsense! I shall never get over congratulating myself on my escape from the horrid, tyrannical husband he would have made. Fretting, indeed!" Nancy lifted up her voice and laughed; but Lord Bateman, on her lap, wriggled uneasily; for something warm and wet dropped down on his ear, and he disapproved of it.

At two o'clock Nancy, booted and gloved, extricated Martha from the clutch of the twins, and bade her a brisk and business-like farewell.

"Behold my situation!" she said, with a flourish of divers clippings. "There are some gorgeous ones here! Listen! Wanted—intelligent young woman! (They evidently had me in mind, Martha.) Must have good education and business ability. Apply 57 Broad street. That sounds bookkeeperish, doesn't it? And here's another: Wanted—young woman under 20, for office work;" and—

"You needn't read me any more, I won't listen to them," said Martha. "It's not proper, Nancy, for you to go poking about those strange offices, and talking to men you never set eyes on before, and I don't know what Bob is thinking of to simply laugh, as he does, instead of forbidding it. You are making me miserable with this whim, and I beg of you to give it up."

Nancy considered a moment, with her dark eyebrows close together.

"I don't see why you are so anxious about it," she said. "If you are going to fret so when the twins get old enough to earn their daily bread instead of devouring it from morning to night, you'll turn them into a perfect pair of 'hobos.' However, I'll compromise. This is Friday. If I haven't a situation by Saturday evening, I will give up the whole thing, and dance and prance and be useless all the rest of my life. Will that satisfy you?"

"It will have to, I suppose," said Martha; and Nancy kissed her ardently.

She came in as the family were sitting down to dinner, and accepted with composure Bob's gift of a huge button with "I want a situation" printed across it.

"Thank you," she said. "I'll pin it on my jacket when I go out to-morrow, and surrender gracefully to the highest bidder."

"Then you haven't succeeded today?" said Martha. "I'm delighted to hear it. What did all those beautiful girls turn out to be?"

Nancy looked at her demurely, with a little smile tucked in the corner of her mouth. "Book agents, all four of them," she said. "I foresee that I shall be driven into the trade at last. Prepare yourself, Bob! If I ever do turn my intellect in that direction, I shall come to your office every morning and sell you 'The Life of Lincoln,' or 'The War of 1812,' or some other of those exciting works I saw this afternoon, for practice."

"Thank goodness, there is only one more day of it," said Martha. "You didn't meet anyone you knew, I hope."

"Not one," said Nancy. "Every acquaintance I possess must hate a soul above Twenty-third street. There wasn't a familiar thing downtown. But I like it, I really do. You needn't laugh, Bob. I'm going to start early tomorrow."

The next day it rained drearily. Nancy spent the morning in a shower of newspapers, and in the afternoon donned her mackintosh and galoshes, and went forth bravely, with determination in her heart. This day she would find something to do or perish in the attempt! Her life shouldn't be made miserable by Bob's ridicule and Martha's "I told you so." If there was an office in the entire city that wanted a bookkeeper and wanted her immediately, she would attach herself to it like a barnacle.

But alas! Nancy was wanted for everything that day, but what she wanted. Suave, mustached gentlemen, admiring in their eyes and business on their lips, offered her volumes the percentage upon whose prospective tales would have filled a Rothschild with glee. She was wanted to polish jewelry; to make paper flowers; to be the high priestess of a typewriter; to sell tickets for a series of mally exciting lectures on the Holy Land.

Nancy enjoyed herself immensely for an hour or so, with much the same feeling that a runaway craft might have that was navigating unknown waters; but then affairs began to assume a less hilarious aspect. A stinging rain came driving from the east in little whips, the dampness encircled her like a fog, and Nancy shivered under her mackintosh as she tiptoed her way across the muddy street.

"Martha was right," she thought; "I have made an idiot of myself over this; and though Bob had looked puzzled,

and tell her so. There isn't any occupation on earth I am wanted for, it seems, besides peddling things. No! I'll go home and tell the truth, and let Bob joke me about the poor working girl as much as he pleases."

Nancy turned towards the corner, but stopped suddenly in the very middle of a puddle. "There is only one place left on my list," she thought, "and I might as well look at that, and do the whole thing up thoroughly and forever. It is about here somewhere, and there's one chance in a hundred that they want a woman to do something else besides scrub."

A huge building loomed up before her through the mist, and the number above the door seemed to beckon her like a finger.

The elevator boy made generous room for the dripping umbrella, and surveyed the bedraggled young woman somewhat curiously.

"Robbins & Smith," he said, "sixth floor. Here you are, to the left, 246."

"Thank you," said Nancy. She turned down the long hall with a tired little sigh. "If I look half as miserable as I feel," she thought, grimly, "they'll take me in and give me a situation out of pure charity. I believe, if Martha could see me now, the world expire cheerfully."

The door was ajar, and Nancy pushed it open and crossed the threshold. The office was empty, with the exception of one tall figure, in a gray tweed suit, who stood at the window, looking out at the driving rain.

"Is this Robbins & Smith?" asked Nancy, timidly.

The man turned suddenly at the sound of her voice, and made a hasty step towards her.

"Nancy! Nancy! Great Heavens! You?" said Jerry Dennis.

The room seemed to whirl about Nancy's head like the merry-go-round, and her wet umbrella dropped to the floor. If ever confusion and amazement reigned in a damsel's heart, it did in hers. Oh, to be able to fly, to sink through the floor, to disappear in any fashion out of sight of that puzzled, uncertain face!

"Nancy," said he, "what does this mean? Is there anything the matter? Anything I can do?"

Nancy lifted her head, a touch of her saucy defiance back.

"Yes, you can," she said. "Since I have stumbled in upon you in this absurd way, perhaps you will be kind enough to direct me to Robbins & Smith's office."

"It is two doors beyond, I believe," said Dennis, slowly. "We have only been here since Monday ourselves. It is Saturday afternoon, you know, and I hardly think you will be able to find them in. Of course I have no right to inquire, but may I venture to ask what you want with Robbins & Smith?"

Nancy turned towards the door. "No, you haven't any right," she said, "but I don't mind telling you. I'm looking for a situation."

"A situation?" said Dennis. "You—a situation? Is anything wrong at home? Bob—Martha?"

"No," said Nancy. "It's just because I wanted to—just—just for a change, you know."

She put her hand on the door and turned away. "Good afternoon," she said.

"You have forgotten your umbrella," said Dennis.

He picked the dripping thing from the floor and presented it formally, but as Nancy took it his hand fell suddenly on hers.

"Nancy," said Jerry, with his dark eyes fastened on her face, "people who have everything they wish, people who are thoroughly satisfied, rarely look for anything unusual to occupy their minds. It is the people who are unhappy, who have something to forget, who do that. Answer me—are you quite happy, Nancy?"

"I want to go home, oh, I want to go home!" she sobbed.

Jerry Dennis, being unfortunately a young man of impulse, waited no longer, but took her—wet umbrella, dripping mackintosh and all—in his arms. Perhaps a thrill of thanksgiving that he had stayed to settle a few matters in the deserted office pervaded him; but his voice was very earnest, and there was the old, tender ring in it again.

"Nancy," he said, "I thought you didn't care. I've been a dolt and an idiot, and I've had three months of torture to realize it in. You can dance with whom you please, and as many times as you please, only dance fast and longest with me; and you shall go home this minute if you like—only, will you let me go with you, Nancy?"

"Yes, yes! Oh, Jerry, you know I glad to see you!"

Nancy flushed as his eyes met hers and laughed.

"I'm going to take off these dripping things," she said. "I'll be down in a minute."

She paused at the nursery door. She could hear the hum of masculine voices downstairs, and the clinking of glasses. Jerry was evidently explaining things.

Inside, Martha was baying both babies to sleep, but the paused as Nancy's pretty head looked in at the door.

"Martha," said Nancy, "I have kept my word. I have found a situation."

Martha groaned. "I am exceedingly sorry to hear it," she said. "Oh, Nancy, how could you? May I ask what you are going to do?"

"I'm going to keep house!" said Nancy.

"To keep house!" said Martha, divided between perplexity and tears.

"To keep house? For whom?"

"For Mr. Jeremiah Dennis," said Nancy.—Petterson's Magazine.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

"Wonderful!" Peter must be a great mountain climber! "What makes you think so?" "I understand he has ascended Fifth avenue!"—Life.

"Natural Inference." N. Peck—"My wife hasn't spoken a cross word to me for two weeks." Betterhaws—"When is she coming back?"—Indianapolis Journal.

"A Mean Insinuation."—The Count's Fiancee—"I received my engagement ring today. Isn't it beautiful?" Her Friend—"Very beautiful! Have you shown it to the county yet?"—Puck.

"Some Doubt About It." H. L. "I suppose if your father found me here he would kick me out of the door." She said. "Oh, I don't know. Papa's punting is wretched."—Detroit Journal.

"Pacem."—It's all very well for you to talk; but why should he say I was a confounded hog?"—Hammer—"Come, now, Harold; spell 'chickens.'"—Harold—"Please, ma'am, I'm not old enough to spell chickens; but you can try me on eggs."

"Out of His Class."—Schoolma'am encouragingly—"Come, now, Harold; spell 'chickens.'"—Harold—"Please, ma'am, I'm not old enough to spell chickens; but you can try me on eggs."

"A Judge."—A Child's Deduction.—Little Robert—"Papa, do camels come from Kentucky?"—Papa—"No. What makes you ask that?" Little Robert—"Our teacher told us to-day that camels can go for weeks at a time without water."—Chicago News.

"Another Victim."—Lenson—"Where have you been for the last six weeks?"—Dawson—"I been over at Dwight taking the gold cure."—Lenson—"Why, I didn't know you ever drank anything."

Dawson—"I don't. But I had to do something to relieve me of the Klondike desire."—Chicago News.

"Sad Meeting."—Two wan, ghastly, forlorn spectres encountered each other unexpectedly. "Let me pass!" exclaimed one of the two, with a feeble attempt to be haughty and scornful.

"I am 'Trilly,'" "I will," replied the other, with a hollow cough, stepping aside. "I believe you are deadier than I am. I'm 'The Necrealy Twins.'"—Chicago Tribune.

FOUND GOLD IN A GRAVE.

Hard-up Prospectors Strike a Rich Lode While Burying a Mine.

C. K. Walker, representing a St. Louis iron manufacturer, was in a happy mood when met by a reporter one evening recently, and kindly offered the following little story, for which he touches and gives it as a moral lesson: "A good turn will always turn up so that you will never get the worst of it," he began.

"How do you suppose that one of the best fellows that ever lived became a rich man? It isn't a long story, but it shows to a finish that a square act never goes astray, even if it does take some time in finding its way around.

Jere Gordon went out to Colorado in the early days, without a cent, to save his life. He was in poor health, and as a last resort sought a higher altitude for a remedy. He knocked around for 15 years and lived from hand to mouth.

I was then living in Colorado at Como. We all liked Jere and had learned to admire many good traits in the poor fellow, knowing that it was not his fault that things didn't turn his way, and you can bet that none of the boys would refuse him shelter when visitors pitched hard on the unfortunate lad.

Well, one day Jere struck out; he was disgusted with the world in general and with Jere in particular. While plodding along in a lonely part of the country a couple of days after that he came upon the dead body of a miner lying in the road. "Poor wretch," thought Jere, "I suppose that's how I will fetch up." He started in to give the dead stranger the attention he'd like himself and was soon digging a grave for a man he had never seen before. He didn't dig far, though—hardly two feet. He had run across gold—gold, solid gold. He buried his unknown friend in another hole and quit the first one a rich man. A good turn, even to a stranger, will never give you the worst of it," concluded the St. Louisian, as his memory returned to the good old days when gold was plentiful out west.—Galveston (Tex.) News.

Considerate.

The Sheriff—the lousy was all in favor of making it a reward for you "dead or alive," but I took 'em out of it.

Bacon Bill—Jake, that was mighty kind of you.

"Oh, I dunno as they was any pernickler kindness about it. You see, Bill, if you was brought in dead, I wouldn't git to charge the county nothing fer your board, and wouldn't git no fee fer hangin' you."—Indianapolis Journal.

Studying a Doubtful Problem.

"It's the kill-wanderer heard the man say to his companion, "will run about 1200 to the ton."

Then the kill-wanderer, after the manner of his kind, speculated in his mind.

"I wonder," said he to himself, "whether he was talking about a gold mine or limestone supply of coal?"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A man's only chance to get a head in this world is to be born with one.—Chicago News.

There is a remedy for everything except some of the remedies.—Chicago News.

The easiest way to catch a flirt is not to attempt it.—Chicago News.

TRYING ORDEALS FOR WOMEN.

Mrs. Pinkham Tells How Women May Avoid Painful Examinations.

To a modest, sensitive, high-strung young woman, especially an unmarried woman, there is no more trying or painful ordeal than the "examinations," which are now so common in hospitals and private practice.

An examination by speculum, or otherwise, is sometimes a positive necessity in certain stages of many diseases peculiar to women.

so at least it is declared by the profession. This would not be the case if patients healed their symptoms in time.

If a young girl's blood is watery, her skin pale and waxy looking, her lips colorless, bowels torpid, digestion poor, her ears and temples throbbing, she is subject to headache, begins at once to build up her system with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Do not allow her to undergo a physical examination.

Here is a letter from a young lady who requests that her name should not be used, but gives her initials and street number so that any inquiry addressed to her will be received. She says:

"Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—It affords me great pleasure to be able to say a few words in regard to the merits of your Vegetable Compound. I was tempted to try it after seeing the effects of it upon my mother, and now I feel like a new person. I am a stenographer and was troubled with falling of the womb and female weakness in general. I continued to work until I was so weak I could no longer walk, and the last day I was forced to stop and rest.

"I was then so ill that I was compelled to stay in bed, and so nervous that I could not hold anything in my hands. The least noise or surprise would cause my heart to beat so loudly, and I would become so weak that I could hardly stand. I suffered for almost a year. It is different now. I can go about my work with pleasure, while before work was a drudge.

"Trusting that my words of praise may help some other afflicted person,

and be of benefit to womankind in general, I remain, Yours in gratitude,

L. H., 441 S. East St., Indianapolis, Ind.

"DON'T PUT OFF TILL TO-MORROW THE DUTIES OF TO-DAY."

BUY A CAKE OF SAPOLIO

SAPOLIO

SHE DID THE LEADING.

A Slight Mistake in the Wedding Notice.

THE BABY.

"She is a little hindrance thing." The mother said.
"I do not have an hour of peace."
Till she's in bed.
"She clings unto my hand or gown.
And follows me
About the house from room to room.
Talks constantly."
"She is a bundle full of terrors.
And she's full of woe;
She does not sleep full sound at nights,
Starts any day."
"She does not like to hear the wind.
The dark she fears;
And pitifully she calls for me
To wipe her tears."
"She is a little hindrance thing."
The mother said;
"but still she is my wife of life,
My daily bread."
The children—what a load of care
Their coming brings;
But, oh! the girl when God doth stoop
To give them wings.
—Emma A. Lute, in N.Y. Independent.

SIX RUNAWAYS.

By H. H. Holdict.

WE DIDN'T like it at all at school. They say boys never like school, anyhow. Maybe that's so, and maybe it isn't. All I know is, we didn't like it. Why? Well, I can hardly tell you. There was plenty to eat—such as it was—and we didn't have to study over-hard, but then, you see, it was school, and that's all about it!

Watched all the time, you know, taking walks two by two, trucks gone over every now and then, and the things you like must be taken away—especially books and papers. Some of us had taken books and papers to school—Cooper's and Maryatt's novels, and story papers, no end. They took them all away as soon as they found them; but we'd had time to read them all first, and pretty well learn them by heart.

We were mad enough when we found that they were all gone, you'd better believe! We knew there was none asking for them back, so we didn't do it, but we held an indignation meeting instead.

There was lots of talk and fellows saying what they would like to do, but when we came down to the point, we couldn't see but one thing to be done, and that was to run away.

Of course, we meant to go to sea. Duhame was not a seaport town, and we'd have to walk 20 miles to find any sea to go to, but we thought that would be easy enough. Only we ought to get some provisions together first, and we had to wait a bit for that.

There was one little chap that didn't seem much set up at the idea—Ralph Waldo and his name was. He didn't want to go up and said he liked the school well enough, and didn't like the sea at all. Said he'd been on it once, and it made him awful seasick.

But we told him we wouldn't leave him behind, for they'd be sure to worm out of him where we'd gone. We told him he'd be a sneak if he didn't go, after hearing our plans and all. We shamed him so that at last he said he'd start with us, but he wouldn't go to sea, he'd go home. So we said that would do, only we called him a coward. He laughed, and said maybe he was; he was afraid of being seasick, anyway.

We waited a long while before a good time came. At last we'd got quite a lot of things together that we'd saved from our meals—bread and cheese and meat and such. To be sure, the bread was pretty dry and crumbly, and the cheese hard, and the meat—well, we should have made an awful row about eating it at table, but we thought when we got home we shouldn't mind it—much.

Then there came a night when the principal and most of the teachers were to go to a party in the town, and we thought that would be the best time to go.

We didn't have very hard work to get off. So many of the teachers were away that the rest couldn't keep a very strict watch. There were six of us, and first one and then another slipped away, till Ralph and I were left.

"Now our time, Ralph," I said, at last.

And Ralph got up with a kind of sigh and came along.

"I'm not going to sea with you, Jerry, you know," said Ralph, when we were safe outside. "I'm only just going—Hello!" exclaimed he, stopping short all of a sudden. "What's that?"

We were just passing the house of the principal. It stood quite near the school building; but the trees were so thick all around it that, a little way off, you couldn't see it at all.

Ralph was staring up at the windows so hard that I stared too; but I didn't see much—only lights moving about upstairs, and now and then a shadow passing between them and the window.

"Come along, Ralph," I said. "It's only the servants having a frolic while their master and mistress are away."

"They don't keep any servants," said Ralph, in a kind of whisper. "Mrs. Minor's a New England woman, and she does her own work. Besides, Jerry, I saw the shadow of a man cross the window. What does it mean?"

Mean? Well, I felt sort of cold; but I put on a big air, and replied:

"I don't know what it means, Ralph; but it's none of our business, anyhow. Come along. We're to meet the fellows at Crosstree's Oak, you know, and we haven't any more time."

The other fellows may go," said Ralph. He spoke low, and his face had a queer, set sort of look, as the light shone on it. "I'm going to see what that means before I stir another step further. Will you come, Jerry?"

We had got to the front steps by this time, and Ralph was trying the door, which flew open at once.

Somehow I didn't quite like it. Running away to sea was one thing, but breaking burglars in a dark house was

another, and I didn't know what to do. I had a bright thought in a minute, though.

"Tell you what, Ralph," I said. "Better go tell Mr. Minor. He'll know what to do about it far better than we would."

Ralph hesitated just a moment; then he said:

"He's a mile off and more. By the time he got here the burglars would be gone with all their booty. Maybe we can scare them off. It's worth trying, anyhow."

I felt ashamed when I thought that this was the little chap we'd all called a coward. So I never said a word, but followed him.

It was all dark and quiet downstairs—and upstairs, too, as far as we could see—at first.

"I say, Ralph," I whispered. "Wouldn't it be a jolly go if that was Mr. and Mrs. Minor come home early and gone to bed? What fools we'd feel!"

"With their front door unfastened?" said Ralph.

He didn't say any more, nor I either, for a door opened just in front of us, and there stood a man.

The man hadn't any light, but we could see him well enough to be sure that it was not Mr. Minor—or Mrs. Minor, either, for that matter.

What did we do? I'll tell you what I did, if you'll never, never, never tell. I never have believed it of myself before, but I believe most anything now. I just gave one yell and scolded downstairs, through the hall, and out of the door, and ran like mad through the village, shouting "Fire!" and "Help!" and "Murder!" and "Thieves!" all the way.

People turned out lively, you'd better believe, and as soon as they could stop me, I told them what the matter was.

So, then, some ran for the police and some for Mr. Minor, and some got clubs and pitchforks, and lanterns and guns, and came back with me.

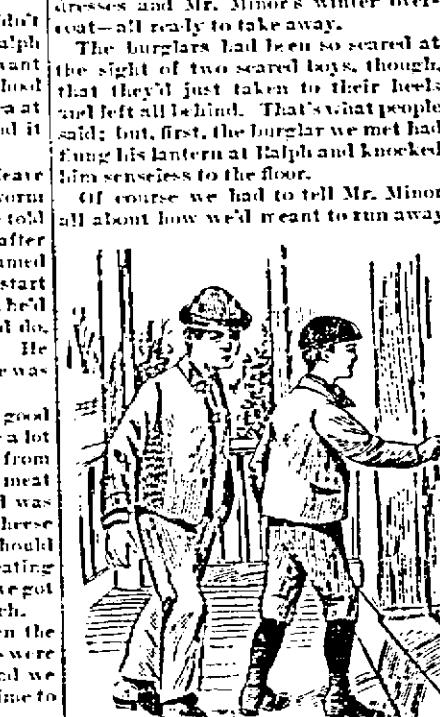
I was ashamed enough of myself by that time, and began to wonder what had become of Ralph.

The house was all dark when we got back to it, and the front door wide open, just as I'd left it. The first thing we did was to stumble over something soft. When they turned on the lantern, there lay Ralph, poor little chap! all tumbled down in a heap, with a big cut on his forehead. He opened his eyes, and they found he wasn't very badly hurt, so they carried him in and laid him on the sitting-room sofa. I and one of the men stayed to take care of him, and the rest went on.

Would you believe it? Not a thing was gone. There were bundles and packages of all shapes and sorts—pretty near all the silver and silk in the house, and Mrs. Minor's silk dresses and Mr. Minor's winter overcoat—all ready to take away.

The burglars had been so scared at the sight of two scared boys, though, that they'd just taken to their heels and left all behind. That's what people said; but, first, the burglar we met had hung his lantern at Ralph and knocked him senseless to the floor.

Of course we had to tell Mr. Minor all about how we'd meant to run away.



I NEVER SAID A WORD, BUT FOLLOWED HIM.

at least I had, for Ralph wasn't allowed to talk much. I told him all—he'd bullied Ralph and everything. He didn't say much; but when he found the other boys were missing, of course he put this and that together and guessed it all.

They caught two of them that night, and cheap enough they looked when they were marched back. I was glad I wasn't one of them.

I was gladder yet when, along in the next week, the other two came back of themselves. If they weren't just the scariest, most sheepish-looking customers you ever did see!

They'd been all the way to Gosport, and tried to get a berth on a ship, but there wouldn't a captain look at them. All they spoke to just laughed and told them to go back where they came from and wait till they got more brains and inches. So they thought the best thing they could do was to take good advice; but they had a pretty hard time of it, with no money and nothing to eat but what they could beg.

So we all came off scot-free that time, whether we deserved it or not. Even the burglar did, for he never was caught.

Nobody ever called Ralph a coward again, though, you'd better believe, and that was the last time we tried running away from school.—Golden Days.

Ships for the Japanese Red Cross. The Japanese Red Cross society is going to build two vessels of 2000 tons each for the use of patients in time of war.

Advertising by London Firms.

London firms are said to spend over \$10,000,000 a week in advertising.

FIRST WOMAN CITIZEN.

Her Sturdy Ladys and Clever Lasses Become Prominent Citizens.

Known as the "Widow Ryan"—Was a Clever Business Woman—Sketch of Her Life and What Some of Her Children Accomplished.

From the News, Indianapolis, Ind.

Hundreds of thousands of men of foreign birth have taken out papers declaring their citizenship in Indiana since that state was admitted into the Union in 1816 without creating remark or comment. It was a different matter, however, when along in 1870 the first woman of foreign birth applied for and received papers of citizenship after declaring in her form that the renounced all allegiance to every prince or potentate on earth.

This "first woman citizen" was an Irish widow who settled in southern Indiana with her property of sturdy lads and clever lasses upon a farm which she had bought. She had taken out naturalization papers in order to manage her property to better advantage, and for the further purpose of starting her family as true Americans with a full understanding of the advantages and responsibilities of American citizenship.

The Widow Ryan, as she was known in Daviess County, Indiana, was a great woman with a clever losing-head and left behind her those who grew to be worthy men and worthy women, and who have left their impress upon the State.

One of the sons, James R. Ryan became

treasurer of the State of Indiana, and a son-in-law, J. L. Brett, also held that high and honorable position. Another son was the Rev. Lieut. Col. Richard J. Ryan who was probably the most brilliant and gifted orator that Indiana ever produced, and who during the war for the Union served his country in the Thirty-fifth Indiana Volunteer Infantry, better known as the "Irish Regiment."

Another son is Thomas E. Ryan who is now 50 years old, and with a few intervals of absence has been a resident of Indianapolis for forty two years. Mr. Ryan has been an active business man all his life and has won more than one fortune come and gone in the vicissitudes of trade and sudden position.

In the early fifties started by the gold fever he went by way of the Isthmus of Panama to California, and he always retained the free hearty, open and trusting confidence that distinguished the gallant pioneers of the golden State. He has been all over the far west engaged in mining and trade operations in Oregon, Arizona and Montana. From May, 1850 until August, 1857 he was the government agent at the Seal Islands off the Alaska coast, a highly responsible position.

"For ten years or more," said Mr. Ryan in conversation with a group of gentlemen at the Indianapolis Board of Trade, "I have been extremely sensitive in my lower limbs, to weather changes. If my legs had been filled with quicksilver I do not think they could have responded more quickly or more readily to climatic conditions."

"During the past two years this infirmity became much worse, and I began to be alarmed, fearing paralysis. My legs were cold and recently from knee down were without sensation. I could walk only short distances and would even then experience great weariness. I became more and more alarmed. I naturally thought of paralysis or locomotor atrophy. The prospect was not a pleasing one."

I happened to meet my old friend Capt. C. F. Shepard, of this city. He was chanting the praises of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and gave me his experience, telling me that he had been brought by using them from a bed where he lay helpless, his physician having declared him a hopeless victim of locomotor atrophy, and was now as active as any man of his age, not even requiring the use of a cane. Upon this recommendation, I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

"I found positive relief, after taking a few doses. The numbness in my limbs disappeared as if by magic and I can walk as far as I like at a good rapid gait and without a weariness. This joy may be understood as a great boon to a man who has been of an active habit of life, and who still likes to depend to a great extent upon his legs to get around in the world."

The pills also drove the rheumatism out of my limb for I have not been bothered with it since I began their use. I think I shall have to join Captain Shepard in his praises of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People contain in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood, and restore shattered nerves. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppression, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood, and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature. These pills are sold in boxes (never in loose bulk) at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N.Y.

They are precious scarce. Timetries the worth of man or medicine. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters a four-five year's growth, and like those old legends that garnish the crevices of old rocks, it flourishes perennially, and its reputation has as firm a base as the rocks themselves. No medicine is more highly regarded as a remedy for fever andague, rheumatism, remittent, constipation, liver and kidney disorders, nervousness and rheumatism.

Heavy Gales.

A Yankee, in describing a gale of wind, says: "A white dog, while attempting to weather the gale, was caught with his mouth open and turned completely inside out."—Tit-Bits.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, La.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of One Hundred Dollars for each and every case of rheumatism that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Family Pills.

Frank J. Cheney.

Sworn to before me and subscribed to my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1882.

X. W. GELESON.

(Seal.) Notary Public.

Hall's Cough Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. See for testimonials, F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Cruel Man.

"I cried all day yesterday."

"What was for?"

"It was our wedding anniversary, and Henry said, 'It seems to me that something awful occurred ten years ago to-day, but I can't remember what it was.'—Chicago Free Press.

Reputations Made in a Day.

Are precious scarce. Timetries the worth of man or medicine. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters a four-five year's growth, and like those old legends that garnish the crevices of old rocks, it flourishes perennially, and its reputation has as firm a base as the rocks themselves. No medicine is more highly regarded as a remedy for fever andague, rheumatism, remittent, constipation, liver and kidney disorders, nervousness and rheumatism.

Heavy Gales.

A Yankee, in describing a gale of wind, says: "A white dog, while attempting to weather the gale, was caught with his mouth open and turned completely inside out."—Tit-Bits.

Women, Look Here.

If you want to learn about a Washing Machine, which even a child can operate easily, be sure to read advertisement in this paper. To H. F. Brammer Manufacturing Co., Davenport, Ia.

An Anglophile.

"He—My friend is opposed to everything English."

"She—Yes, I noticed that in his conversation—Yankees Statesman."

The young gentleman who seeks a situation isn't as likely to succeed as the young man who hustles for a job.—Chicago News.

To Care a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25¢.

In almost every case of marriage one of the parties in time looks the rabbit to the other's wolf.—Atchison Globe.

Don't Neglect a Cough. Take Some Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar instant.

Hale's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

In giving thanks for your blessings, don't forget the criticisms you have received.

N. Y. Independent.

We notice that girls with steady never have fascinating girls come to visit them.

Atchison Globe.

